

## **Dr.Dre**

### **"The watcher"**

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[Featuring Snoop Doggy Dogg Dat Nigga Daz Jewell]

Intro: Jewell

Uh no ride with me ooh babe

Uh no ride with me oh yeah

So many people wanna ride with me

Bumpin thru the streets gettin high with me

And if you're down to ride with me

Cos you're rollin with the Row

Verse 1: Dr. Dre Snoop Doggy Dogg

Creepin down the back street on Deez

I got my Glock cocked cos niggas want these

Now soon as I said it

seems I got sweated

By some nigga with a Tek 9

tryin ta take mine

ya wanna make noise, make noise

I make a phone call my niggas comin like the Gotti boys

bodies bein found on Greenleaf

with their fuckin heads cut off

Motherfucker I'm Dre

so listen to the play-by-play

day-by-day

rollin in my '4 with sixteen switches

And got sounds for the bitches

clockin all the riches

Got the hollow points for the snitches

So would you just walk on by

Cos I'm too hard to lift

and no this ain't Aerosmith

It's the motherfuckin D-R-E

from the CPT

on a rhymin spree

a straight G

Hop back as I pop my top ya trip

I let the hollow points commence to

POP POP POP

yeah

cos if it don't stop

I have to put my shit in reverse

go back and take another stop

cos I'm

Rollin down the motherfuckin backstreets  
wit my drink and my cup and my strap in my lap, see  
Ain't nothin but the G Funk, bumpin in my ????

Hell yeah

[Dre] With all the niggas sayin

Chorus: Jewell

So many people wanna ride with me  
Bumpin thru the streets gettin high with me (Hell yeah)  
And if you're down to ride with me  
Cos you're rollin with the Row!  
(with all the niggas sayin)

So many people wanna ride with me  
Bumpin thru the streets gettin high with me (Hell yeah)  
And if you're down to ride with me  
Cos you're rollin with the Row!

Verse 2: Dre, Snoop

Just another motherfuckin day for Dre  
so I begin like this  
No medallions, dreadlocks, or black fists  
It's just that gangster glare  
with gangsta raps  
that gangsta shit  
makes a gang of snaps  
Uhh, word to the motherfuckin streets  
and word to these hyped ass lyrics and dope beats  
that I hit ya with  
that I get ya with  
as I groove in my '4 on Deez  
hittin the switches  
bitches relax while I get my proper swerve on  
bumpin like a motherfucker ready to get my serve on  
but before I hit the dope spot  
I gotta get the chronic, the Remy Martin and my soda  
pop  
Now I'm smellin like indo-nesia  
bus stop full of fly bitches and skeezers  
Cos my '4 on hit  
pancake front and back, side to side  
and all that shit  
so when I crawl I comes correct  
now, if your bitch in my shit, it's your bitch you check  
nigga

Now let the Chevrolet slide  
as I dip a nigga trip to the south side  
yeah

Right back up in you it's the D-R-E  
Witta ounce as we bounce thru the CPT  
Diamond in the back, gators on the wheels  
This is strictly for my bitches, now we're hittin in  
switches  
Niggas gettin jealous cos hos be on our dick

But Dre don't give a fuck and I don't give a shit  
So the '4 won't blow  
stoppin by the spot to get some indo  
[Dre] With all the motherfuckin bitches sayin  
Chorus: Jewell  
So many people wanna ride with me  
Bumpin thru the streets gettin high with me (Hell yeah)  
And if you're down to ride with me  
Cos you're rollin with the Row!  
(with all the motherfuckin bitches sayin)  
So many people wanna ride with me (check this out)  
Bumpin thru the streets gettin high with me ( No hell  
yeah!)  
And if you're down to ride with me  
Cos you're rollin with the Row!  
Verse 3: Dat Nigga Daz  
It's like Long Beach, Compton, LA and Wotts  
I come thru beatin down your block wit a million-plus  
watts  
I burn double peelout, check it out, it's me now  
it's young Daz from the pad, homie, watch me skee'd  
out  
I'm on a mission to mission with tha time for the streets  
Me and my homeboys clownin we be bouncin to the  
beat  
I come thru rattlin and shakin plus I break down walls  
Me and my doggs ain't breakin no law  
Put the ???? in the verse, took a sip for the thirst  
Swervin by the curb while blazin the 'erb, nickel bird  
She got my sounds, the way I floss throughout the town  
Me and my partners from the Row, partners from the  
Pound  
Big Style, Joe Coomey and Snoop, Nate and Kurupt  
Tray Deee, Technique, BadAss and Doggystyle  
Put it work, day and night, night and day, but any day  
(hell yeah)  
you come around the way you won't live the next day  
Check it out!  
Chorus: Jewell  
So many people wanna ride with me (with everybody  
sayin)  
Bumpin thru the streets gettin high with me  
And if you're down to ride with me (hell yeah)  
Cos you're rollin with the Row!  
So many people wanna ride with me  
(Yeah)  
And if you're down to ride with me  
Cos you're rollin with the Row! (you wanna ride?)  
Outro: Dre, (Daz)  
I said swing down sweet chariot stop and, (what?  
what?) let me ride

(Cos you're rollin with the Row!)  
Swing down (word) sweet chariot stop and, let me ride  
Swing down sweet chariot stop and, let me ride  
Swing down sweet chariot stop and, let me ride  
Yeah ha ha  
Yeah (check it out), you wanna ride with me  
Uh, wit everybody sayin  
(Wit all my niggas with the humps and the bumps in the truck)  
(They keep on fuckin with niggas rollin down) Uh (What you want?)  
Knowl'msayin? (Come on let me ride, come on nigga let me ride)  
Uh uh, (Feelin good like ya should) ass  
(Homie what you're doin) Grass  
(When you're up to no good) A gas  
(doin what you're feelin, let me ride) Nobody rides free  
(let me ride) Hell yeah  
(Doin what you're feelin, ya cold chillin)  
(Doin what you want, top billin)  
(Motherfucker) Knowhutl'msayin? (let'cha ride) huh huh  
huh huh  
(I let'cha ride) yeah, you wanna ride?

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